

GATER SPORTS

Chico Gains Possession of Dan Farmer Cup With 12-0 Victory Over Local Gridders

By Hal Martin

The Editor's Guess . . .

According to Hal Martin's reports on the Chico-State battle, the need of one good ball carrier was the only item that spelled the difference between the two squads of gridgers.

A good fast back to worry the ends and keep the line spread may have meant a win for the Gaters, says Mr. Martin, although at the time he heaps praise on the State backs for their efforts.

It just goes to show, that the loss of Chad Reade two games back meant just as much as everyone expected in the matter of losing potential scoring power.

Learn Lesson Well

The linemen have evidently been learning their lessons well, for the total of scoring against them in the last two weeks has amounted to the grand total of 12 points, with one unfortunate "umble accounting for six of the digits.

A sad predicament indeed, for Dick Boyle. If it isn't one thing, it's another.

Bill Allen's payees waited all last week for the coming of Saturday morning, when they would get a crack at Lowell high school, last year's prep champs, but the door mats of this season's grid game.

It appeared that the junior Gaters would treat the Lowellites as rudely as anyone else, and the Gater staff rubbed its hands in anticipation of a risky victory.

The evening's horror, the preps, after trailing 6-0 for the first half came back to absolutely berserk and slaughter the payees, 34-6.

How could a skeptical reporter, from a team lead 6-0 at the half, be so wrong?

"Tiger" Tankersley, payee tackle and demon ad hustler, offered a reply that Lowell had forty-four men and the payees had only twenty. "Did they play all forty-four at once?" was the innocent retort.

The points of last Sunday carried a dispatch from Reno that Coach Allen's payoff at the U. of N. passed a football game with Arkansas, 34-6.

Must Be a Mistake

It must be that there was some mistake in the reported score, for according to the story it was a matter of 78-0 in favor of Nevada.

How such a thing could be true is hard to understand or believe.

Thinking that someone could be so unkind as to ask a team to travel across the desert miles, while them and dine them at a homecoming turnout, then to throw them out onto a gridiron and out them up into little pieces is not only a mistake, it's a crime.

To win by more than fifty points, is sheer braggadocio on the part of the Wolves, and certainly to be frowned upon by the more genteel and cultured followers of the sport.

Shame, Mr. Aiken. 47-0, yes; More than that, no.

We should, we must apologize for the tameness and dullness of this column, but for the first time in some weeks, we must admit that a reporter is quiet on the sport's front.

What—No Poison Pen Letters?

For one week now, there has been not a single poison pen letter, complete with skill and crossbones, nor even any ticking packages in the morning mail.

It is true, that we have had some narrow escapes from heavy objects falling from the tops of buildings, and several times have barely avoided an early acquaintance with the undertaker which was barely forestalled when we noticed the ground glass in the mush, but that must be pure coincidence. It looks like we're living down our sins.

Sports Slants . . .

By Ray Berns

Don't tell anyone we told you, but Nevada is aiming for a new national high scoring mark in intercollegiate football.

The present record, which was set in 1939 by San Jose State, and is somewhere in the neighborhood of 300 points, was accomplished with a twelve game schedule.

Have Played Only Four

Of course, Nevada, after only four games, has a total of 292 points, as against a combined total of six for their opponents.

The Wolfpack started the season off with a 47-0 win against the locals, and then, after a 6-0 victory against the next opponent and then a 34-6 victory against the third, they were down to 6-0. Now that we look at their record scores, our doesn't seem so bad. It was below par.

Dropping in on us cloaked in his usual ephemeral garb, the Yogi gently but firmly informed us that unless we quit making such a bonehead out of ourselves with mistaken prognostications, he will no longer grace this page. We were given to understand that, even had we picked five out of five instead of a measly two out of five, it would have made no difference for he had no competition.

"Hereafter, allow me to make the mistakes," screamed the psychic sage.

In the two quarters last Saturday, the payees, at Roberts field, played the Gridders, and, as a matter of fact, actually outscored Lowell high school, 34-6.

Score Five Quick Ones

On the beginning of the third quarter, Lowell tallied two quick touchdowns on breaks, and, before you can say Ken Pasquetti, had followed up with another three. "Why? Wasn't it possible for the payees to get the game out of the fire after they had been down two touchdowns to a 12-0 lead of really pulling an "el foldo?"

You can bet your sweet wife, pardon, life, that they could have come back, but the reason they didn't may be summed up in one word—poise.

The true test of a good and, quite naturally, an experienced team is their ability to come from behind and this ability lies in their attitude when behind. And the keyword of this ability is poise—something that the payees, in their inexperience, definitely do not possess. It might also explain the scores that have been rung up on the varsity.

Well, Isn't That Just Too Sweet

One of the backs over at California explains that the Golden Bears sometimes become so sympathetic toward their cousin, the UCLA Bruin, that they child-like desire to score a victory over the Berkeley branch of the Bear family, that "Stale" Allison's boys sometimes magnanimously allow Bob Hornell's bids to score more points, thus giving them a feeling of victory. It seems that this doesn't happen very often, just enough to keep the Bears pleased so that they will play football next time.

Is it possible that we, through the years, have been humoring our opponents—ah, well!

Breakfast in bed is a luxury only 10 per cent of the people in the world can enjoy, because 60 per cent of the people in the world do not sleep in beds.

"One of my chief regrets during my years in the theater is that I couldn't sit in the audience and watch myself act."—John Barrymore.

Wildcat Horde Ensnares Cordoni



The above photograph is a good representation of the action filled game which took place at Chico State, last Saturday. Reno Cordoni, right halfback, in the center of picture, is sur-

rounded by the fighting horde of Wildcats, but he battles through for a twelve-yard gain. The game was played under a boiling sun, up where it really gets hot!

Baby Gaters Suffer Ignominious Defeat At Hands of Lowell

Handicapped by a lack of substitutes and a surplus of injuries, State's badly battered junior varsity went down in defeat before a ponderous Lowell eleven last Saturday, 35-6.

Fortified with the confidence of last week's victory over Commerce, the payee squad kept on even terms with the high school team throughout the first half. Late in the period the Gaters scored their sole tally of the day when Stan Lefcourt, reformed trackman, speared a Lowell pass and boomed down the field for an 80-yard touchdown run.

The junior varsity bogged down in the second half when Lowell sent in a score of fresh men, the high school backs started to roll, and over the payees.

The second period hadn't been in progress more than two minutes when the heavy Indians forced their way down the field, over the baby Gaters, and across the goal line. Then in quick order the Indians scored four more times.

Abbey had only two ends and but three tackles, and it was through these positions that Lowell did its scoring. For the Gaters quickly tired of fighting the massive Lowell squad in the hot afternoon sun.

Female Athletes Hold Sports Events

Hoping to take full advantage of the Indian summer, the Women's Athletic association is planning a like to Mt. Tamalpais on Sunday, October 23. Posted on the W. A. A. bulletin board in the women's gym is a list where anyone interested may sign up.

Elections were held Friday noon for manager posts for the various noon sports. Managers have not been elected. The new managers are: Bernice Cook, tennis; Hazel Hill, fencing; Marion Bassett, archery.

It is rumored that the co-educational bracer, held in the gym Thursday night, featured several sports and a definite surprise in the way of refreshments. The crowd was large; but Coach Don Kupfer apparently enjoyed the recreational activities.

The Fencing Club will journey to Oakland Sunday, October 20, to compete with the Oakland Fencing Club. The odds are all in favor of the State fencers.

The four girls from the W. A. A. who will compete in this tournament are: Bernadette Fratessa, Inez Erickson, Hazel Hill and Helen Ashton.

Clubs Vie for Title in Intramural Play; Gater Shinkickers Score First Decision

With one week of active competition already history, State's annual intramural football tourney swings into the second big week today.

The Broncos and the Music Federation are scheduled for 12 noon on the upper field today.

Bill Brumfield, Bronco captain, Dick Murray, and Neil Harriman all claim speed afoot and should cause the Federation plenty of trouble on end sweeps and quick breakaway plays.

The music boys, however, are well fortified with speedy backs in Tom Dolan and George Duncan. Dolan punts and passes from the port side, and workouts reveal him to be a deceptive player. Duncan does most of his team's blocking and is adept to pass catching.

All of the players seemed to be pleased with the officiating work turned in by Phil Epsilon Mu. Today's contest marks the initial appearance of both teams in league play.

An Important Tussle

Tomorrow's tussle between Sigma Pi Sigma and the Old Men's Athletic Club seems to be the tournament's "big natural." Both teams showed plenty of prowess in their opening encounters. Sigma Pi Sigma in defeating the "Block S" showed a dangerous aerial game. Weekes to MacRitchie promises to be the best combination in the circuit. Jack Fischer supplies the Sigman's running attack. Buckley, Finn, and Edelman comprise a strong forward wall.

OMAC is paced by Dan Halstead and "Red" Russell in the backfield and pass catching Len Busevitch at end. Halstead to Busevitch tallied twice in the all-star game, and thus well rounded 20 yards to score a touchdown for the old men. Tom Colingwood is also a dangerous man on the receiving end of Halstead's passes.

May Cop Title

A popular consensus of opinion is that the winner of tomorrow's game will go on to win the championship.

J. Scott will lead his All-Star charges against the "Block S" Thursday. Both teams were beaten last week, but succumbed only after a bitter struggle. Stan Lefcourt and Bill Horner will bear the brunt of the "S" attack, and J. Scott and Fred Hinz will spark the all-stars.

Woodpeckers Win

Leon Rive's Woodpeckers defeated the Redskins, 6 to 0, yesterday. Rive's pass to Lewis was good for 50 yards and a touchdown. The Woodpeckers threatened several times, but pass interceptions nullified all scoring opportunities. Ed Walsh, Woodpecker ace, saw action for a few minutes and raced 40 yards to the Redskins 5 yard line before his knee went out and he was caught from behind.

Throwing all caution to the wind—of which there wasn't any—S. F. State's soccer team chalked up its first conference victory as they literally and figuratively smeared a courageous but inexperienced Menlo eleven, 4-1, at the peninsula field last Saturday.

Cal-Poly Footballers Invade Roberts For Friday Go

Meeting the excursioners from the south, the Block "S" will act as guides for the team members during their stay. A tour of the city, followed by a dinner in the State college cafeteria is planned before going on to the game.

Boasting many alleged "little All-Americans," Cal Poly's football squad is a standing threat to State's bright prospects.

Such highly acclaimed players as Paul Platz, 185 pound halfback, and Pat Smith, 190 pound halfback, Smith is outstanding for his consistent gains. He is reliable, steady player. Platz played first string quarterback on last year's U. S. C. frosh team. Thus, Platz's claim to fame.

Invading Roberts field Friday, October 25, Cal Poly's potential "All-Americans" clash with State's bandaged gridironers at 8 o'clock.

Cal Poly lost to Humboldt State, State smashed Humboldt. So State should run the Parrots wild, chalking up victory number three.

Tagging along with the Mustangs are two hundred Cal Poly "Cowboys" who will be guests of the State for the entire day.

Handling the details for the mammoth fun-fest is the Block "S" society. The entire State student body and its organizations are giving a hand in the preparations.

Concluding the festivities of October 25 will be a free dance held in the women's gym. The dance is to be held after the game.

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The State shinkickers started the massacre after five minutes of the second quarter. After the team had worked the ball up from midfield, Archie Steinbach found himself, with the ball, standing within seven yards of the goal—WHOOSH—score: 1-0. Ernie Loustalot, ex-basketball star, rang the bell to give State a 2-0 lead over their opponents.

Steinbach Scores

The third quarter saw Archie Steinbach dribble through the entire team to score at ease.

Menlo scored its lone tally in the third via the penalty route. John "Mickey" Finn was charged with hiping. Pete Keeler was the victim. Result—one score for Menlo. State scored again after three minutes of the fourth quarter. Ernie Loustalot and "Pupsie" Hodgins combined, gave State its fourth and final tally.

Howard Snores

Perhaps the hardest thing the State players had to do all day was keeping goodie Earl Howards from falling asleep. Reason: the blazing hot sun, and the inability of the Menlo men to penetrate the 50-yard line.

Mentor Jerry Kenney, trying his best to keep the score down as low as possible, sent in substitution after substitution. In the final quarter Coach Kenney took advantage of the situation and experimented with positions and players.

High scoring honors for the season to date: Archie Steinbach, 3; Loustalot, 2; Peterson, 1. Giving State a total of six points as against five for the opposition.

Duckworth's Women Win; Men Lose; Result—Standoff

Coach Len Duckworth's local fencers gained a standoff with Oakland last Saturday when the men's team lost, 5-4, and the women won, 6-3.

Competing in round-robin style, Johnny Tilden won two bouts and lost one, and Wally Twitchell and Bob Lee each won one and lost two for the State men, while Bernadette Fratessa won three out of three, Helen Ashton scored one for one; Hazel Hill, one for two, and Inez Erickson, one for three.

Education is a thing of which only a few are capable; teach as you will, only a small per cent will profit by your most zealous energy.

When Guido deGhetaldi, San Francisco State captain, presented the Dan Farmer Trophy to Captain Verne Freitas of Chico State following the Wildcats' 12 to 0 victory last Saturday, he praised the Red and White eleven for their hard fight and good sportsmanship.

He neglected to say anything about the excellent performance of the Golden Gater team, especially the line, which actually outplayed the veteran Wildcat forward wall. He also failed to mention that only seven backfield men were on the State squad, two of which were injured and two others were inexperienced.

Was Hard-Fought

The game was the hardest fought in the nine year rivalry between the two teams, and Chico should have won by no more than one touchdown. The Wildcats' superior reserve strength was the deciding factor.

Chico's first score came near the end of the opening quarter. The Wildcats obtained the ball on their own 42-yard line and crossed the goal in ten plays. With Frank Morgan, halfback, and Bill Welch, fullback, carrying the pigskin, they advanced to State's 17-yard stripe. From that point Sam Longja, substitute halfback, tossed a pass to Pete Murphy, end, which was good for 13 yards. Welch scored the touchdown on a one-foot plunge over guard after the State line had held on two previous plays.

After the following Chico kickoff which was returned to State's 33-yard marker, the Golden Gaters advanced the ball 35 yards before their offense bogged down. Reno Cordoni, right halfback, started the drive with a 12-yard run. Three plays later he tossed a 20-yard pass to Bill Paizis, left half, placing the ball on Chico's 35, as the first quarter ended. The Wildcats held, and Fred Hinz, State quarterback, punted out of bounds on the 10-yard stripe.

Chico punted out of danger, and Cordoni returned the kick to the Wildcats' 36. Again State's attack failed to click, and Hinz was forced to punt. This time the ball went out of bounds on the 6-yard marker. Chico's next kick was grounded on their own 41. On the following play Dan Halstead's pass was intercepted by Leo Palmiter, Wildcat center, who returned to State's 46.

Chico was forced to punt, and Halstead fumbled the ball on his own 5-yard line but recovered. With five minutes to go in the second quarter, the States had their backs to the wall. Jim Lowrie punted to John Morehead, Chico quarterback, who fumbled on State's 27, and Kenneth Gomes, Golden Gater tackle, recovered. The half ended with the ball in midfield.

Morgan Fumbles

San Francisco's kickoff to open the third quarter was fumbled by Morgan on Chico's 17-yard line and Bill Wendt recovered, giving the Golden Gaters an excellent opportunity to score. The alert Wildcat linemen smeared three plays, and Gomes attempted a field goal but it was wide.

After two exchanges of punts, Freitas intercepted Cordoni's pass on Chico's 34. A long pass, Stan Dixon, halfback, to Glenn Cunningham, end, put the ball on State's 23 as the third period ended.

The Wildcats lost the ball on downs on the 17-yard stripe. On the first play, the States got their signals mixed up and none of the backfield men touched the ball after it was passed from center until it neared the goal line. Paizis attempted to pick it up but fumbled and Cunningham recovered for a touchdown, making the score 12 to 0.

The remainder of the final period found both teams suffering from the sweltering weather, and as the result their attacks consisted mainly of passes. In the closing minutes of play Ray Lang, substitute State end, caught two long passes and threatened to score. He displayed considerable ability and is a good prospect.

Reade, Verducci Out

It was no disgrace for the States to lose, but every player on the squad felt that they could have won with either Chad Reade or John Verducci in the backfield. Reade is injured, and Verducci was forced to work.

Every State lineman deserves a word of credit. The ends, Bill Wendt, George Lorbeer, Bill Shin and Ray Lang, stopped Chico's running attack cold. Pete Miranda, Gomes and Lowrie looked good at tackles. Lowrie also played fullback. DeGhetaldi, Muller and Cummings were outstanding in the middle of the line. This was Guido's last game against the Wildcats, and his performance will be remembered by every Chico player.

Perhaps You Followed This Course Saturday

Essef says, "Yeah, John, how do you get there?" Well, John hands Essef this bit of hieroglyphics and tells him there's nothing to it.

After Essef blasphemes his way across the Bay Bridge and reaches Mills College, he figures something's wrong. Ex-thirsty, Essef leans over to the bartender and says, "Now which way's the Berkeley Country Club from this suburb?" Joe tells him he could draw a diagram but he's got a better idea: just tear out part of a Bekins "fold it" map and drive like mad in all directions.

Essef finally approaches a fork in the road (that in itself would confuse some State students) and reads on one of those convenient signs— "It's where those lights are on the other hill—dumny up! Essef says he's damned if he is going to play tag with the Berkeley hills all night, so after visiting St. Mary's College ... and after midnight sometime ... he arrives at the club. Since he is 15 minutes later than anybody else,

he is asked if he came by way of the Rockies.

Essef claims that the music was excellent and the same holds true for the hang-over balcony. He thought that the surroundings, interior, etc., were ideal. He enjoyed the dim lighting and noticed that some of the people emerged in some what the same condition, as a natural aftermath. We asked Essef to remark about the girl's attire and gay colors. We shall try to quote.

"Ah, yes, yes—ah—sublime, er—superb, simply beautiful—Bekins blue—er, a—red St. Mary's or stop—and, bbbrrrassss! oh, ah, yes, lovely Mills green—um, high atop Nob Grizzly—the peak you know—yes indeed! This dance was a peak, er, tip—"

We interrupted. (Sunday morning is a bad time to interview anybody.) It is known that Essef had a wonderful time and says it is worth a "Cross Country" tour any time.

Music Fed Will Swing Into Jam Session Against Broncos

Casting aside their long hair, creases, and D diminished chords with a suspended 9, for the moment, the Music Federation ventures into new territory when they encounter Bill Brunfield's Broncos on the intramural gridiron next Tuesday.

Ordinarily, we wouldn't write about these characters, but it seems that due to the fact that we owe these fellows some trivial articles, we have to play ball with the boys and give them a "hulldup." These "trivial articles" consist of a trumpet valve, a "G" string, a string bass, and of course, the perennial check for a short beer.

Therefore, we bring you their starting line-up. Ken Bailey, Forrest Taretton, Tom Dolan, and Don Vierra will be the starting backfield. The sterling line positions will be held down by Earl Sexton, Mort

Steiner, Ray Blom, and Bill Preston. Completing the squad are J. Richardson, H. Boatsman, C. Nelson, I. McGuire, S. Elkind, and for now proxy Bob Sweeney.

The team members warn the opposition not to take them lightly, for they will put up a mighty effort, however, should their mighty effort fizzle, they are prepared for it, for they can whip out their instruments and either have a "session" or knock the rough edges off of Bach's B-flat Fugue.

Something to watch for is the signals to be used in the huddle. For instance, the "FAC" chord might mean an end-around. This system is designed to battle the opposition to the point of submission.

So, all you fans, you better see that game, anything can and probably will happen.

Short Month of Trips Left For Congenial Trans-Bay Group

"I Love to Ride on the Ferries!" This might well be the theme song of State's fifteen Marin county commuters in surprisingly small number from such a large suburban area who are: Elizabeth Rovey, Beth Look, Dolores Tucker, Betty Weldin, Miriam Oliver, Dorothy and Lois Baine, Lois Combs, Dorothy Winters, Isabel Chambers, Rhoda Marx, June Bishop, Laurine Pierce, Alice Place, Gene Dillon, and Bill Knapp.

Getting energy and life from the soft sea breezes on the way to school and relaxation on the way home, these students study, eat that

delayed breakfast, and play that decisive game of bridge. These are among the things that make the half-hour a pleasure.

However, only this amazing can appreciate the enjoyment afforded on the picturesque water ways of San Francisco Bay. Soon the ferries will give only in our memories. December, 1940, brings an end to one more tradition of San Francisco, the best service between San Francisco and Sausalito.

It is progress versus tradition. Progress, winning as it has before, is doing away with many of the characteristics that make San Francisco unique.

U. C. Grad Writes of Borneo 'Land Below the Wind'—A Review

Among recent additions to the college library is Agnes Newton Keith's "Land Below the Wind." Written by a University of California graduate and an ex-San Francisco newspaper woman, it is an original and lively account of her four years in North Borneo.

There, as the wife of a British government official in a tropical settlement where a rigid code of behavior circumscribed her freedom and where her chief duty was to maintain a harmonious and comfortable home in a house staffed by natives whose management required more tact than the

most sensitive diplomats, her easy existence was not satisfying. In addition, she made pets of strange animals, learned the Malay language, and accompanied her husband on his journeys into the jungle. Her adventures as the lone woman in her husband's party of forty natives, she tells with candor.

Readers who enjoy natural and humorous accounts of those who live colorful and adventurous lives in out-of-the-way countries will rank "Land Below the Wind" high. It indeed merits its prize in the Atlantic Non-Fiction Contest.—Elizabeth Martin.

Bib 'n' Tucker Requests

Please, please, dear State students, let's end this childish debate on whether the men or women at this college are the better looking.

In the first place, we have to consider that there are more women than the element belonging to the male species, anyway. Therefore, there would be more good-looking girls than boys, but if we take the percentage, considering the difference in number, it would probably be a tie as to the amount of good, bad, and indifferent looking males and females on the campus.

The people who have been writing complaining letters to the editor sound like a bunch of phonies. Pictures of the writers should be

run off with the letters so we could all see what we're missing.

Now for some fashion news. After the controversial smoke had cleared, we did hear a few sane remarks spoken by some men students as to the effect that it is not the lack of local loveliness that makes them complain, but the untidiness of the students in dress and makeup. Neatness is not a matter to upset your budget, but merely a little added effort on your part.

Middle Age: When you begin to exchange your emotions for symptoms.—Irvin S. Cobb.

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October 22, 1940.

My present preference in the Presidential election is

Third Candidate

Wendell L. Willkie

Franklin D. Roosevelt



Big Sendoff Given Team In Chico Game Rally

Though the usual number of students was absent at the Chico game rally held in the Bowl last Friday noon, it was judged by the audience one of the best rallies held in school this year.

The yell leader from the University of San Francisco was a visitor and led some yells. One of the U. S. F. quarterbacks sang two songs in honor of our team.

State students were quite pleased with the Hawaiian songs sung by our own Anita Pakole.

More cheering was done in back of Frederic Buck auditorium by State rooters with yell leaders Crane, Burn and Vasquez doing honors atop the boys on which State's Gaters left. After several yells and songs by the students for the coaches and the team, the bus departed for Chico State College.

Look out for mysterious shapes in the FOG, Wednesday noon.

Lemons contain electricity. Each fruit is good for about one half volt.

The extreme penalty for bigamy? Two mothers in law.

Upper Division Students Invited To Education Meet

A discussion meeting for students starting on upper division work in the education department has been called for October 31 by Dr. Clara Crompton. Per letter to the students follows:

To all Sophomores and Other Students Planning to Enter the Department of Education:

The department of education wishes to congratulate you upon the completion of your lower division work. We know you must have many questions regarding the challenge which awaits you in the field of your chosen profession.

For the purpose of discussing some of these problems we are calling a meeting prior to pre-registration.

October 31, Thursday, at 12 in room 210

After these meetings we wish to meet you for individual conferences to discuss your individual needs and programs.

Cordially,
CLARA CROMPTON,
Counselor for Education Dept.

Ed Sorority Discusses Chickens Ball, Dance

Chickens Ball plans and membership requirements were discussed at a meeting last Wednesday of Alpha Chi Epsilon, childhood education sorority.

A noonday dance November 6 will be sponsored by the group. Gertrude Egan is chairman of the dance and Pat Reynolds will have charge of the accompanying cake sale. Members will furnish the cakes. Eighteen new members will be taken in soon, according to Helen Luchetti, publicity chairman.

Helen Hofer is chairman of the Chickens Ball. Due deadline was announced as October 30.

The very spring and root of honesty and virtue lie in the felicity of light and good education.

A good deal of room at the top is made by gentlemen who have gone to sleep there and fallen off.

In Copenhagen, Denmark, one hotel is fitted out with pipes for beer as well as for water.

The FOG is something that should not be must.

Last Year's Art Winner



Betty Moll posed last year with her winning modernistic art work in the Art Federation exhibit. This year's selection is not yet made. Will it be an abstraction or of more conventional type?

First of a series of art lectures, sponsored by the Art Federation, will be held Friday, October 25 in Room 209, featuring Pablo Ruiz Picasso, greatest modern artist of this age. The lecture will commence promptly at 12:10 o'clock.

The lecture will be offered by Herb Simon, vice president of the Federation, who will stress Picasso's influence on our modern art. His talk will be attended by colored slides, which have never been presented before.

The semi-annual art exhibit, which features only class work, will be held October 20, Wednesday, and continuing the next day, Thursday, October 21. It remains open for general student body inspection from 9 to 4 o'clock each day. There is no admission charge.

Committee in charge of the exhibit includes John Giff, president of the Federation, James M. Moore, chairman, Dolores Garcia, John Lauff and Fred Schick.

Sigma Pi Sigma Names Pledges

Sigma Pi Sigma, men's service and social fraternity, yesterday announced the pledging of four men, who will be officially inducted into pledgeship next Sunday afternoon.

They are: Ernest Laustadt, senior; Manuel Motena, sophomore; Robert Turner, sophomore; and George Yonahda, sophomore.

They enter now on a three month period of pledgeship. Beta Wolf, fraternity president, informed them of their selection and will lead formal pledging ceremonies Sunday. Pledging is done each semester.

Basically, exercise, when complete, does no harm to the body, but it is a edge which is acquired under certain conditions and never the same.

One of the functions of a college is to educate to show the boy the way.

It is a mind and a education not a common truth, but in some sense, a person is truly, but the destiny of the free republics of America was not easily settled.

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MARY STEELE and
JEAN DONNELLY
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IN INCREASING NUMBERS every year, visitors from all over America sign the guest book in the reception room at Chesterfield's three factories. The factories are open to the public on every business day. (As seen in the new film "TOBACCOLAND, U.S.A.")

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